MARVEL
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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS

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Page

WOLVERINE 1

The Wilding
Part 3 of 3

"THE FIRST CUT IS THE DEEPEST"

A hunter in search of deadly prey—a crazed man who reminds Logan too much of himself. The maniac, Wildchild has already critically wounded an old friend. It's time to end the hunt. One way or another, it ends now . . .

Plot — ROB LIEFELD
Script — FABIAN NICIEZA
Pencils — ROB LIEFELD
Inkers — CHRIS IVY/JOE RUBINSTEIN
Letterer — JADE MOEDE
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

Page

COMET MAN 9

A Family Affair
Part 4 of 4

"FINAL JEOPARDY"

Last issue, Dr. Stephen Beckley discovered that he, his son Benny, and his sister Rosemary have all been unwitting pawns in a deadly game of revenge set in motion months ago by Stephen's brother, known as The Superior.
All the cards are finally on the table, so come with us now as we move into final jeopardy, where the scores can really change!

Writers — BILL MUMY/MIGUEL FERRER
Penciler — KELLY JONES
Inker — ALFREDO ALCALA
Letterer — BILL OAKLEY
Colorist — JOHN WILCOX

Page

STINGRAY 17

FAMILY MATTERS
PART 1

"BROTHERLY LOVE"

When noted oceanographer, Walter Newell, dons his sub-sea exoskeleton battle-suit, he becomes more than just another explorer of the depths. Inhumanly swift, impossibly strong, able to generate devastating electro-bolts,he is the aquatic avenger . . . Stingray.

Writer — LEN WEIN
Penciler — JIM FERN
Inker — MIKE DeCARLO
Letterer — TIM HARKINS
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

Page

BLACK WIDOW/ SILVER SABLE 25

"HEADS I WIN, TALES YOU LOSE"

They are the best there is at what they do. They are international espionage agents. And they are both after the same man for totally different reasons. What happens when they catch him simultaneously?

Writer — FABIAN NICIEZA
Penciler — ROB LIEFELD
Inker — BOB WIACEK
Letterer — MICHAEL HEISLER
Colorist — KELLY CORVESE

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WOLVERINE
ELEVEN DAYS MAKIN' LIKE I'M IN A BAD DUDLEY DO-RIGHT SKIT...
...ELEVEN DAYS OF SNIFFIN' DIRT AND THE STENCH OF AN UNWASHED MAD-MAN...
...FOLLOWIN' A TRAIL THAT LED FROM ONE JUNGLE TO THE NEXT...
...FROM THE CONCRETE OF OTTAWA TO THE FORESTS OF THE YUKON.
PART THREE
ANIMALS UNDER THE SKIN

DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE TIME..
...LONG AS I GET WHAT I CAME FOR...
...LONG AS I NAIL THE ANIMAL THAT HURT HEATHER..
...LONG AS I CAN DO IT BEFORE I GET TOO HUNG UP ON THE FACT THAT HUNTIN' HIM DOWN HAS BEEN TOO MUCH LIKE HUNTIN' MYSELF...
WILDCHILD!
HE CAN SMELL THE FEAR IN THE AIR...
HE CAN SMELL HIMSELF.
AN' SO CAN I...

... SO I TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.
NO!
WHY?!
I JUST WANNA KNOW WHY!
--BECAUSE-- (--I HAVE-- TO--
NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
AN' YOU WANNA KNOW WHY?!
BECAUSE I HAVE TO, TOO!
AN' I CAN'T LET MYSELF!

MY HEART POUNDS LIKE A STAMPEDE.
AAGHH!
ONE WHELP LEFT T'PROTECT THE FATHER...
SOMETHIN' INSIDE ME SAYS, "MORE"...
THE FURY RISES INSIDE ME.
MY BLOOD'S A BOILING RIVER.
SOMETHIN' INSIDE ME WHIMPERS WHEN THE WOLF SQUEALS IN AGONY.

...AN' I SAY, "OKAY."
PRETTY IRONIC LITTLE SITUATION WE GOT GOIN' HERE...
BOTH OF US, HANGIN' ON BY A THREAD...
ONLY TWO WAY'S T'GO...
...WALKIN' A VERY FINE LINE.

WHICH WAY DO YOU WANT IT TO BE?
SPITTLE PLAYS OFF HIS THIN LIPS. STEAM RISES FROM HIS THIN NOSTRILS.
A PRETTY HUMAN TRAIT FOR SOMEONE WHO ACTS MORE LIKE AN ANIMAL THAN A MAN.
HE DOESN'T ANSWER HE'S TOO AFRAID TO MAKE A CHOICE.
KILL ME OR DIE.
I WON'T GO TO JAIL AGAIN.
THEN THE CHOICE IS TAKEN OUT OF MY HANDS...
KRKK
A MAN'S CHOICE FROM AN ANIMAL'S PERSPECTIVE.
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE MAD OR GLAD.

FIGURES.
JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU HAVE A SAY IN WHAT'S WHAT IN THIS WORLD--
--THE WORLD PUTS YOU IN YOUR PLACE.
GUESS SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA JUST GO WITH THE FLOW.

NO MATTER WHERE THE CURRENT TAKE'S YOU.
NO SIGN O' WILDCHILD ANYWHERE.
I COULD SEARCH FOR HOURS AN' I WON'T FIND HIM.
SO THE CHOICE OF KILLIN' HIM OR SPARIN' HIM IS TAKEN OUT OF MY HANDS.
FOR NOW. WHICH IS GOOD, COS I DON'T KNOW WHICH CHOICE I WOULD'VE MADE.
BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING MEN AN' ANIMALS LIKE US KNOW...
... THINGS HAVE A WAY O' COMIN' BACK AROUND IN THIS LIFE...
...AN YOU JUST DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE IN THE MATTER...
...UNTIL THEY DO...
END

COMET MAN in A FAMILY AFFAIR

PART FOUR: FINAL JEOPARDY

THIS IS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY SON... AN INNOCENT CHILD!
WHK
THOCK
THIS IS FOR MY WIFE! YOU FILTHY MOTHER...
UNGH!
KNNNHH
AND THIS IS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO YOUR OWN SISTER! YOU SICK SON OF A...
GET UP, JONATHAN! WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED!

HA! YOU... YOU'RE A LOSER... ALL OF YOU... YOU'RE NOTHING BUT LOSERS!
JOHN... HOW COULD YOU?! YOU AND I... MY OWN BROTHER?!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIG? DON'T YOU LOVE ME ANYMORE?
HA HA HA
IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER I'VE HAD YOU ALL -- EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU! THERE'S NOT A BECKLEY LEFT FOR ME TO RUIN!
HA HA HA
YOU... SCUM! GET UP!
FACE IT, STEPHEN, I'VE WON! I BEAT YOU ALL!
I KILLED MOM AND DAD, I LET DR. FISHLER TAKE BENNY AND SLICE AND DICE TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT, AND YOUR PRECIOUS ANN WEB ROTTING IN THE GRAVE!
HA! I EVEN BLEW UP THE ALIEN'S SHIP!
OUR DEAR SISTER WILL NEVER BE THE SAME, AND YOU'RE THE MOST PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A HUMAN BEING I'VE EVER SEEN! I'VE WON!
YOU CAN'T HURT ME NOW! I'M THE SUPERIOR! AND I BEAT THE BECKLEYS!
HA HA HA HA

ANN, ROSEMARY AND I .. WE WOULD'VE WELCOMED YOU TO THE FAMILY! YOU COULD'VE HAD IT ALL!
BUT YOU HAD TO HATE US! YOU HAD TO DESTROY US!!
:NNNGHH:
KILL HIM, DADDY.
U2
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT FROM THIS END, BROTHER?
:GURRNGHSS:
:GGAHGH:
KILL HIM, DADDY!
STEPHEN, FOR GOD'S SAKE, GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! PLEASE, STOP...
..YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
KILL HIM... KILL HIM .. KILL HIM!

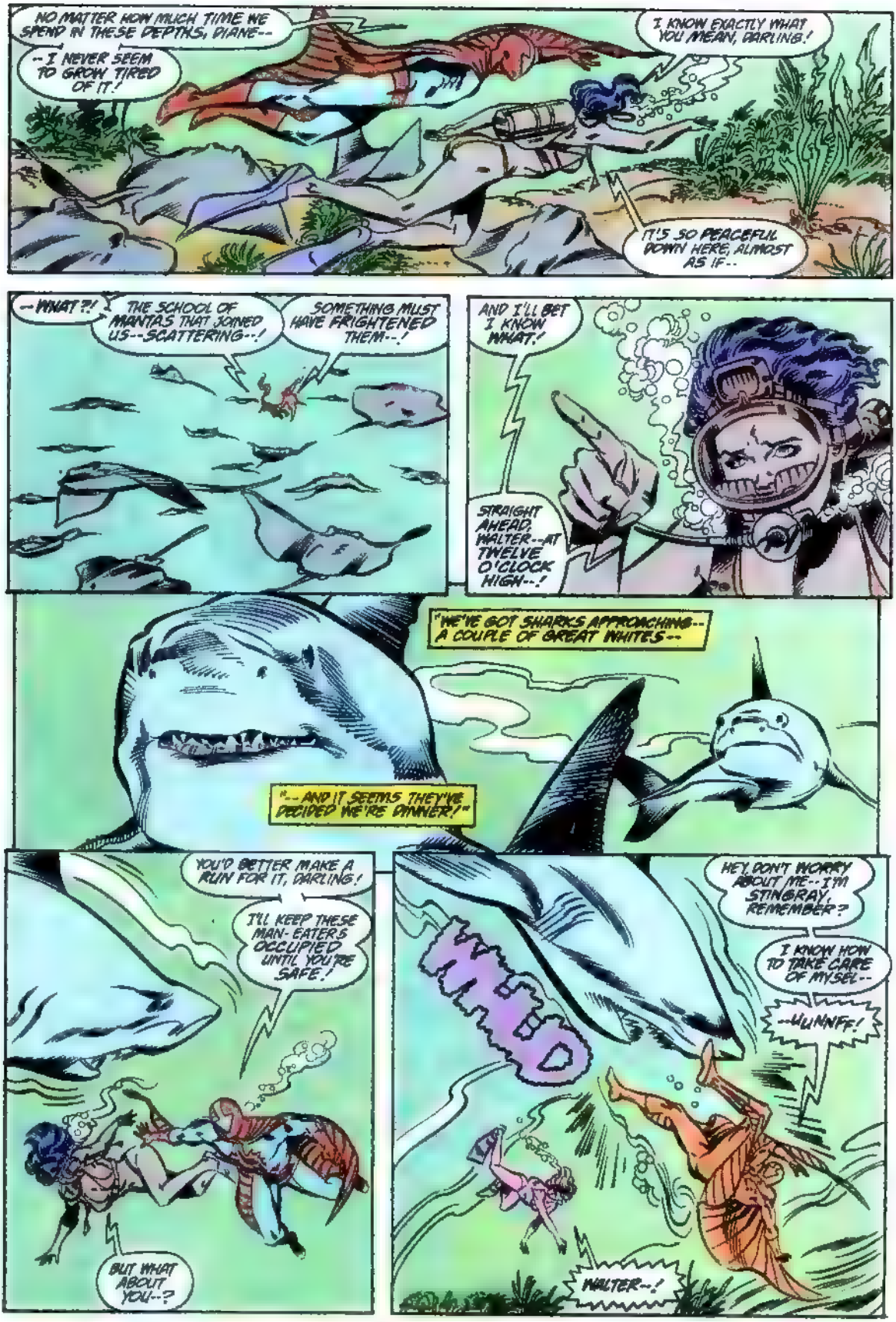
NO! WHAT AM I DOING?! I ALMOST... ALMOST BECAME LIKE YOU!
WE CAN TESTIFY AGAINST HIM! ALL OF US! THEY'LL LOCK HIM AWAY IN A CAGE WHERE ANIMALS LIKE HIM BELONG!
:KOFF: :KAF:
NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENS BACK HOME ON FORTISQUE. GOSH I LOVE IT HERE!
U2
MAX, SOMETIMES I'M ASHAMED TO BE HUMAN. WE'RE GIVEN SO MUCH, AND MAKE SO LITTLE OF IT
I'M NOT LIVING UP TO THE TRAINING YOU GAVE ME. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE MORE EVOLVED THAN OTHERS, AND YET I WAS ABOUT TO COMMIT MURDER!
:KOFF: :KOFF:
JONATHAN STOPPED FEELING ANYTHING BUT HATRED A LONG TIME AGO. I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE THAT. I WON'T BE LIKE THAT!
HEE HEE :KOFF: HA. YOU'RE SUCH A WIMP! :KOFF:
CALL THE AUTHORITIES, STEPHEN. CALL THEM NOW. I WANT THIS TO BE OVER. I WANT HIM OUT OF HERE!
KILL HIM, DADDY!

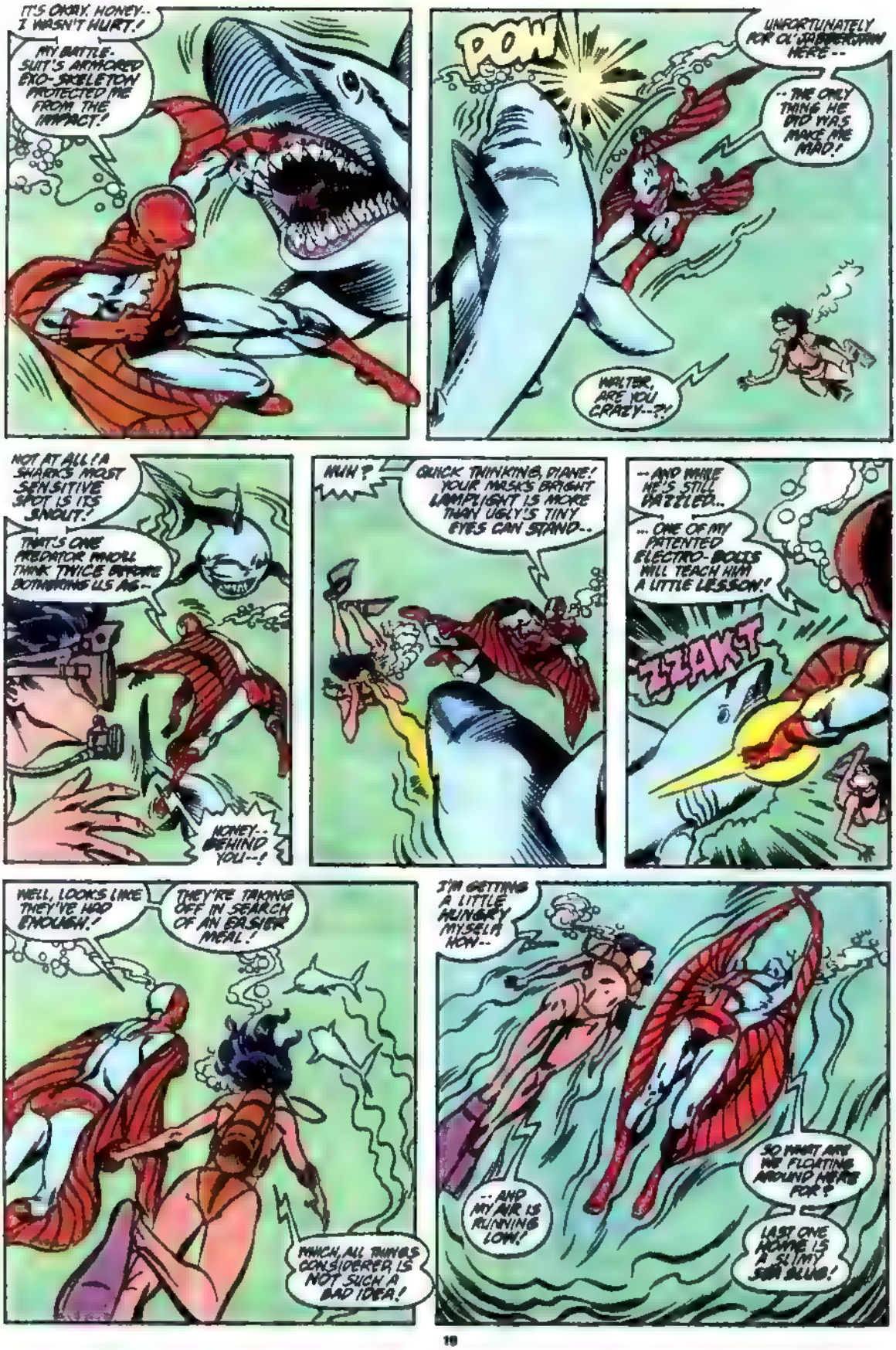
WE CAN'T DO THAT, BENNY! NO MATTER HOW WE FEEL, IT'S NOT UP TO US TO DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES!
LISTEN TO ME, SON! WE'RE NOT LIKE HIM... WE'RE BETTER THAN THAT!
BUT--
U2
WHAT ABOUT MOM?! SHE'S DEAD NOW! HE SHOULD BE DEAD, TOO!
WE'LL TALK LATER, BENNY. RIGHT NOW, I'M GOING TO CALL SOMEONE TO TAKE THIS PIECE OF GARBAGE AWAY.
AMATEURS! THE FOOL NEVER THOUGHT TO CHECK FOR A BACK-UP WEAPON!
SPKOW

SHOULD'VE TAKEN ME OUT WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE, STEPHEN!
JONATHAN! DON'T--!
GIVE MY REGARDS TO FATHER...
WHA--WHAT'S HAPPENING?! CAN'T PULL THE TRIGGER!
NNNNGHH!
NOOO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S NOT FAIR!
LET ME GO RIGHT NOW! LET... ME... GOOOOO!
I'LL KILL YOU ALL!
STEPHEN, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING TO HIM?!
I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
HMM...
STOP IT! LET ME GO!
BLAM

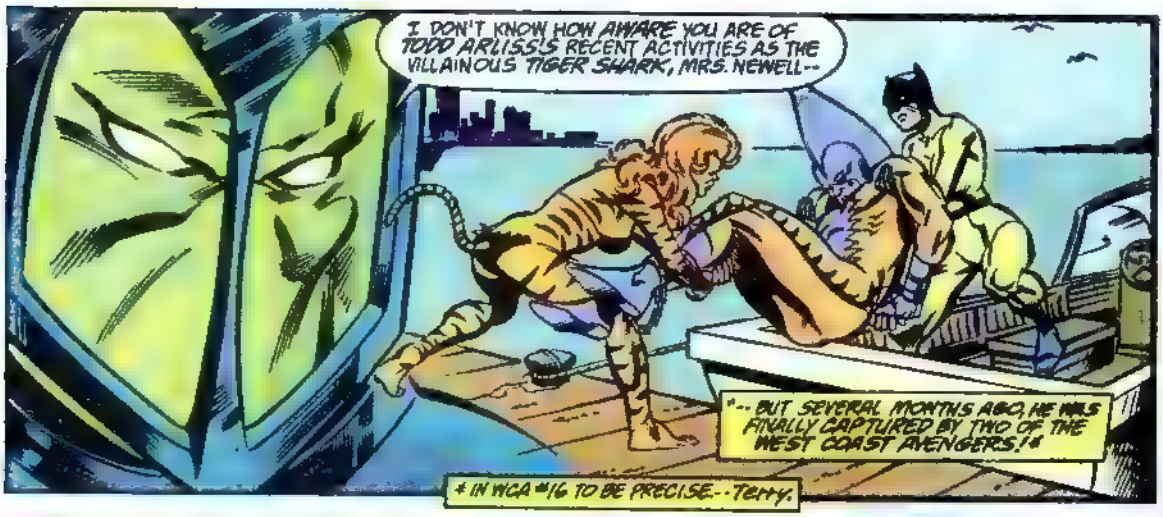
WHY, MAX?! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL HIM!
WRONG GUESS, STEVIE. I WAS A SPECTATOR, TOO.
WE AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO'RE "ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS," Y'KNOW.
...BENNY?
WHAT?!
HE WAS A BAD MAN...
HE WAS A VERY BAD MAN!
The End . . . or not

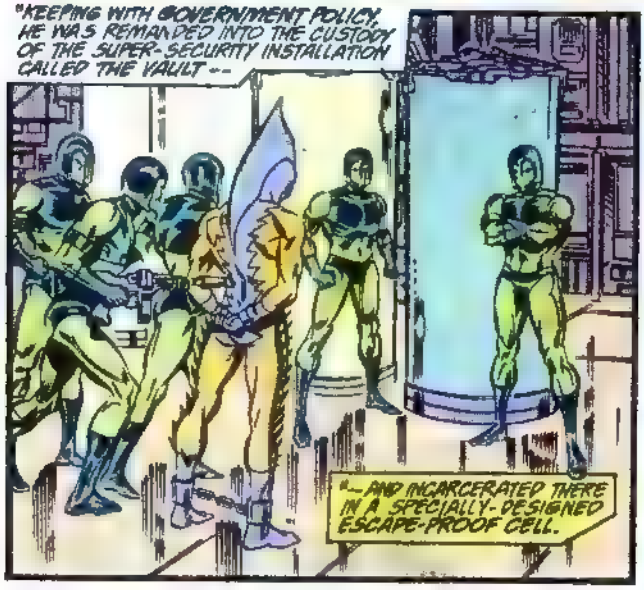
ABOVE, THE WATER IS BRIGHT AZURE, SPARKLING LIKE CRYSTAL, LIKE BEADED BALLROOM GLASS.
BELOW, THE WATER IS COLD INDIGO, DEEPER AND DARKER THAN THE UNFATHOMABLE SECRETS THAT IT KEEPS.
BUT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN, TWO LITHE FIGURES GLIDE THROUGH THE CURRENTS WITH A GRACE AND EASE BORN OF LONG FAMILIARITY.
THE WOMAN IS DIANE ARLISS NEWELL, FAMOUS AQUATIC ATHLETE.
THE MAN IS HER HUSBAND, WALTER NEWELL, NOTED OCEANOGRAPHER, BUT BETTER KNOWN TO THE WORLD AT LARGE AS...
STINGRAY!
FAMILY MATTERS!
PART I
BROTHERLY LOVE

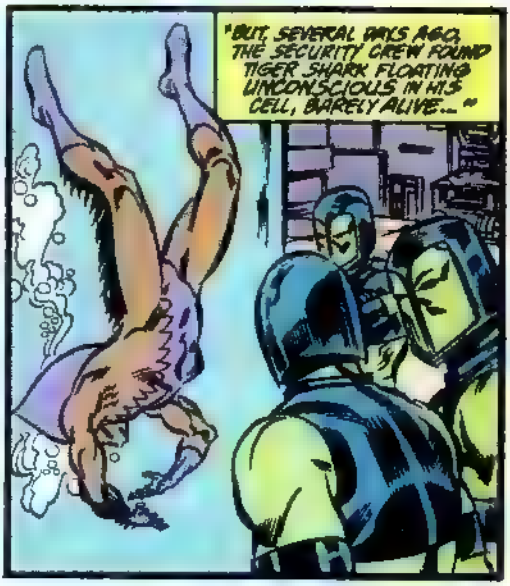

NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME WE SPEND IN THESE DEPTHS, DIANE--
--I NEVER SEEM TO GROW TIRED OF IT!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, DARLING!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL DOWN HERE, ALMOST AS IF--
--WHAT?!
THE SCHOOL OF MANTAS THAT JOINED US--SCATTERING--!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM--!
AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHAT!
STRAIGHT AHEAD, WALTER--AT TWELVE O'CLOCK HIGH--!
"WE'VE GOT SHARKS APPROACHING--A COUPLE OF GREAT WHITES--
"--AND IT SEEMS THEY'VE DECIDED WE'RE DINNER!"
YOU'D BETTER MAKE A RUN FOR IT, DARLING!
I'LL KEEP THESE MAN-EATERS OCCUPIED UNTIL YOU'RE SAFE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU--?
HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME--I'M STINGRAY, REMEMBER?
I KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF--
--WUNNFF!
WHUD
WALTER--!

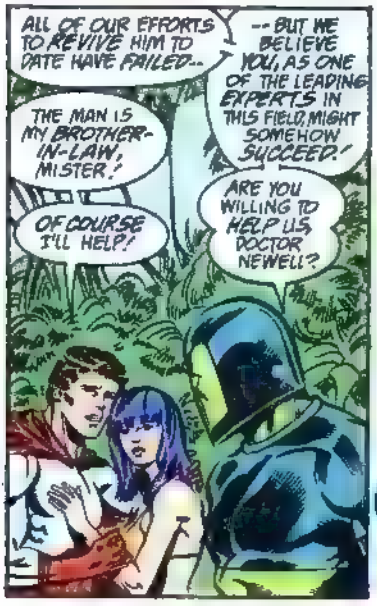

IT'S OKAY, HONEY.. I WASN'T HURT!
MY BATTLE-SUIT'S ARMORED EXO-SKELETON PROTECTED ME FROM THE IMPACT!
POW
UNFORTUNATELY FOR OL' SABRETOOTH HERE --
.. THE ONLY THING HE DID WAS MAKE ME MAD!
WALTER, ARE YOU CRAZY--?!
NOT AT ALL! A SHARK'S MOST SENSITIVE SPOT IS ITS SNOUT!
THAT'S ONE PREDATOR WHO'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE BOTHERING US AGAIN!
HONEY.. BEHIND YOU--!
HUH?
QUICK THINKING, DIANE! YOUR MASK'S BRIGHT LAMPLIGHT IS MORE THAN UGLY'S TINY EYES CAN STAND..
.. AND WHILE HE'S STILL DAZZLED..
.. ONE OF MY PATENTED ELECTRO-BOLTS WILL TEACH HIM A LITTLE LESSON!
ZZAKT
WELL, LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH!
THEY'RE TAKING OFF IN SEARCH OF AN EASIER MEAL!
HMM.. ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, IS NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA!
I'M GETTING A LITTLE HUNGRY MYSELF, NOW--
.. AND MY AIR IS RUNNING LOW!
SO WHAT ARE WE FLOATING AROUND HERE FOR?
LAST ONE HOME IS A SLIMY SEA SLUG!

HOME, IN THIS CASE, IS THE GLEAMING HIGH-TECH SPRAWL OF THE NEWELL OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE --
--A STATE-OF-THE-ART AVENGERS-FUNDED RESEARCH COMPLEX SITUATED ON A SMALL ISLAND JUST OFF THE FLORIDA COAST...
YOU KNOW THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH LIVING ALONE ON AN ISLAND, WALTER?
NO, HONEY-- WHAT?
YOU CAN'T JUST CALL UP AND ORDER IN A PIZZA WHEN YOU WANT ONE!
WELL, ACTUALLY, WE COULD PROBABLY HAVE ONE DROP-SHIPPED IN BY HELICOPTER--
--BUT I JUST CAN'T SEE PAYING SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS A SLICE!
SO I GUESS IT'S SEA FOOD AGAIN, HUH?
WELL, WE COULD ALWAYS MICROWAVE SOMETHING OR--
WALTER NEWELL!
I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
WHO--?!
UH-OH
THINK WE'VE GOT ENOUGH KELP TO FEED THREE?
HEY, I RECOGNIZE YOU -- YOU'RE THE GUARDSMAN, AREN'T YOU?
I AM ONE OF THE GUARDSMEN, YES
WELL, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE AVENGERS, THEY'VE MOVED BACK TO NEW YORK!
ACTUALLY, NEWELL-- I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU!
IS THERE SOMEWHERE WE CAN SPEAK PRIVATELY?
I HAVE NO SECRETS FROM MY WIFE, MISTER!
IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME, TALK HERE!
AS YOU WISH--
-- BUT I'VE COME TO DISCUSS HER BROTHER!
MY BROTHER TODD?!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO DELICATE WAY TO PUT THIS, MRS. NEWELL--!
YOUR BROTHER APPEARS TO BE DYING!


I DON'T KNOW HOW AWARE YOU ARE OF TODD ARLISS'S RECENT ACTIVITIES AS THE VILLAINOUS TIGER SHARK, MRS. NEWELL--
"-- BUT SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, HE WAS FINALLY CAPTURED BY TWO OF THE WEST COAST AVENGERS!*
* IN WCA #16 TO BE PRECISE-- Terry.


"KEEPING WITH GOVERNMENT POLICY, HE WAS REMANDED INTO THE CUSTODY OF THE SUPER-SECURITY INSTALLATION CALLED THE VAULT --
"-- AND INCARCERATED THERE IN A SPECIALLY-DESIGNED ESCAPE-PROOF CELL.


"BUT, SEVERAL DAYS AGO, THE SECURITY CREW FOUND TIGER SHARK FLOATING UNCONSCIOUS IN HIS CELL, BARELY ALIVE..."


ALL OF OUR EFFORTS TO REVIVE HIM TO DATE HAVE FAILED--
-- BUT WE BELIEVE YOU, AS ONE OF THE LEADING EXPERTS IN THIS FIELD, MIGHT SOMEHOW SUCCEED.'
THE MAN IS MY BROTHER-IN-LAW, MISTER!
ARE YOU WILLING TO HELP U.S., DOCTOR NEWELL?
OF COURSE I'LL HELP!

YES, WE RATHER FIGURED YOU MIGHT!
OKAY, CHOPPER-ONE-- YOU CAN BRING HIM IN NOW!
WHOOAWHOOA
WHAT THE--?!
DEAR HEAVEN-- TODD?!

OH, TODD-- WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU!?
WELL, WHATEVER IS WRONG WITH HIM, DIANE--
--I SWEAR I'LL FIND A CURE!

THUS, SOME TIME LATER...
ANY PROGRESS?
NONE, I'M AFRAID--
--BUT THEN, I'VE ONLY BEEN AT THIS FOR A FEW HOURS!
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MIRACLES, MISTER--YOU'D BETTER LOOK SOMEWHERE ELSE!
THEN YOU STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S CAUSING TODD'S CONDITION?
ABSOLUTELY NONE, DIANE--AND THAT BOTHERS ME!
I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO FIND ANY LOGICAL REASON FOR YOUR BROTHER'S LACK OF CONSCIOUSNESS!
BUT LOOK AT HIM, WALTER!
SOMETHING MUST BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
WELL, DON'T BLAME THE VAULT!
I ASSURE YOU WE TOOK EVERY POSSIBLE PRECAUTION--!
ACTUALLY, I BLAME THIS ALL ON DOCTOR LEMUEL DORCAS!
HE'S THE ONE WHO TRANSFORMED TODD INTO THIS... THIS MONSTER!
WELL, DORCAS HAS PAID FOR HIS CRIMES, DIANE--WITH HIS LIFE!
SO LET'S JUST WORRY ABOUT THE PRESENT, SHALL WE?
I PROMISED YOU I'D CURE YOUR BROTHER, DARLING--
--AND I'VE NEVER YET LIED TO YOU, HAVE I?
N-NO... OF COURSE NOT...
THEN JUST KEEP YOUR CHIN UP--AND KEEP THE FAITH!
I'M GONNA GRAB A CUP OF COFFEE! EITHER OF YOU CARE TO JOIN ME?
THANK YOU, NO. I'M UNDER ORDERS TO WATCH ARLISS!
THINK I'LL STICK AROUND A BIT TOO!
WAY BACK IN THE NOW-CLASSIC SUB-MARINER #5--Tetty.
OKAY, FINE. I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!
IF THERE'S ANY CHANGE IN HIS CONDITION WHILE I'M GONE...
WELL, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME!

Y'KNOW, IT'S ALMOST FUNNY...
... BUT, DESPITE ALL THE EVIL TIGER SHARK HAS DONE, I STILL OWE HIM A DEBT I CAN NEVER FULLY REPAY--
--FOR FIRST BRINGING MY WIFE AND I TOGETHER!
SO, FOR DIANE'S SAKE, IF NOT HIS, I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHY HE--
--WHAT?!
SKRASH
SWEET CHRISTMAS! THAT CAME FROM MY LAB!
THE HYDRAULIC SECURITY DOOR IS STILL SEALED--
BRAK
--BUT SOMETHING HAS DEFINITELY GONE WRONG IN THERE!
VOOM
I CAN SEE WATER SEEPING UNDER THE JAMB! AND THAT NOISE--!
KRIK
THRAMM
FINGERPRINT SENSOR-LOCK ISN'T RESPONDING--!
THE BLASTED DOOR WON'T OPEN--!
WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON IN THERE?!
DIANE! GUARDSMAN! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, PRESS THE HYDRAULIC OVERRIDE!
OPEN UP IN THERE, WILL YOU?
THUD THUD
JUST OPEN THIS MISERABLE DOOR!
IT'S NO GOOD-- THEY DON'T RESPOND!
AND STANDING HERE POUNDING LIKE THIS IS USELESS-- JUST A WASTE OF PRECIOUS TIME!
SO SINCE THERE'S NO WAY WALTER NEWELL CAN OPEN THAT SPECIALLY-REINFORCED CADMIUM STEEL DOOR BARE-HANDED...
IT'S TIME TO SEE WHAT STINGRAY CAN DO!
PLEASE, DIANE-- JUST HANG ON FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS!
I'M COMING, DARLING-- I'M COMING!

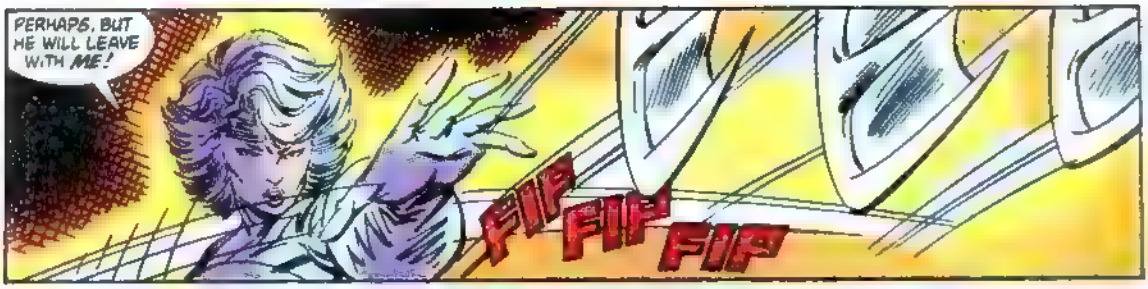
NO WAY TO GET ANY SORT OF NORMAL FINGERHOLD ON THIS DOOR--
--SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE A FEW OF MY OWN!
KRUNCH
KRUNCH
THE HYDRAULICS ARE DESIGNED TO EXERT EQUAL OPPOSING FORCE IF ANYTHING TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR WITHOUT USING THE SENSOR-KEY...
... BUT SINCE I'M--JUNIE--THE ONE WHO--JUNIE--BUILT THIS ENTIRE SYSTEM--
--I ALSO KNOW--JUNIE--PRECISELY HOW MUCH STRESS IT CAN TAKE --JUNIE-- BEFORE IT FINALLY CRACKS!
KA-A-A-A-BOOM
LORD, IT'S SUDDENLY SO QUIET IN THERE, AS IF--
DIANE DARLING, ARE YOU--?
NO.
IT CAN'T BE--!
TIGER SHARK LIVES!
BETTER BELIEVE YER BUTT I DO, BROTHER--AN' I MEAN BUSINESS!
SO YOU TAKE JUST ONE STEP CLOSER, PAL--AN' YOU CAN KISS YER PRECIOUS LITTLE HONEY HERE GOOD-BYE!
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...
"PURSUIT!"

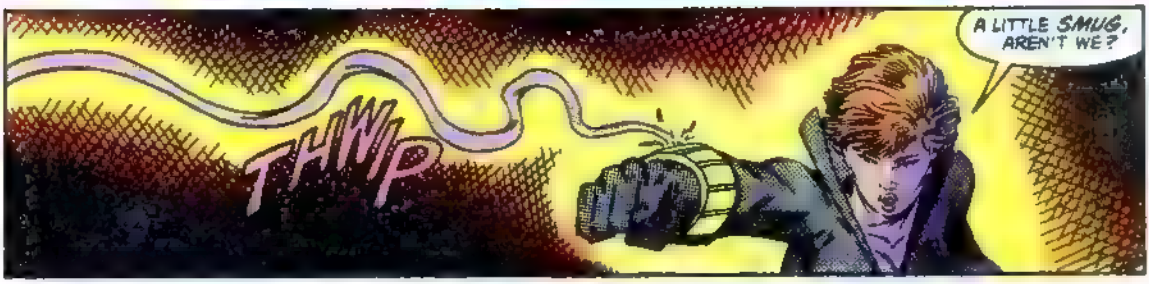
BLACK WIDOW
SILVER sable
HEADS I WIN. TAILS YOU LOSE.
CHAMPS DE MARS, PARIS, FRANCE, TWO FORTY THREE A.M....
CHOK
CHOK

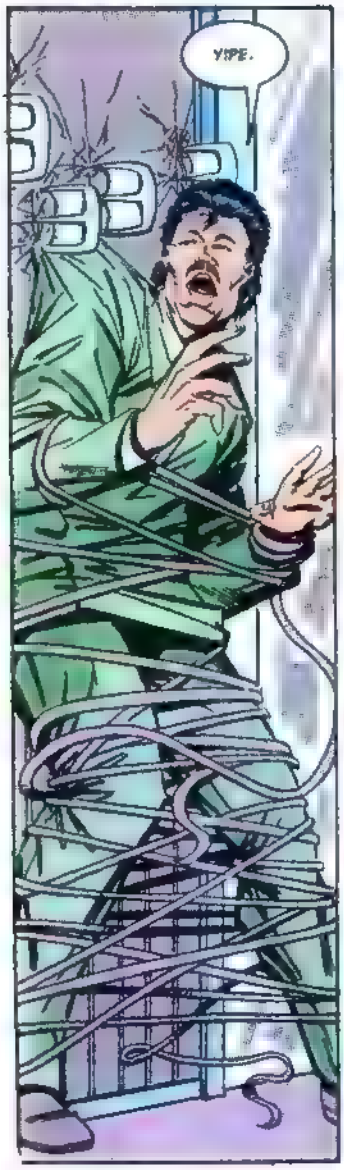
CHOK
TK
CHOK
CLIK
KIK
CLIK
KIK
CLIK
KIK
VAS Y!
BUTTH
SORCIERE!
BUTTA
BUTTA
CLICK
TK
CHOK
TK
CHOK

HUFF
TK CHOK TK CHOK
HUFF
HOUGH
CHK TOK CHK TOK
HUFF
HOUGH
HUFF
HOUGH
CHK CHOK CHK CHOK
HASP
MUGHFF
CHK CHOK
CHK CHOK
CHK CHOK
CHK CHOK

HHHUUUMMM

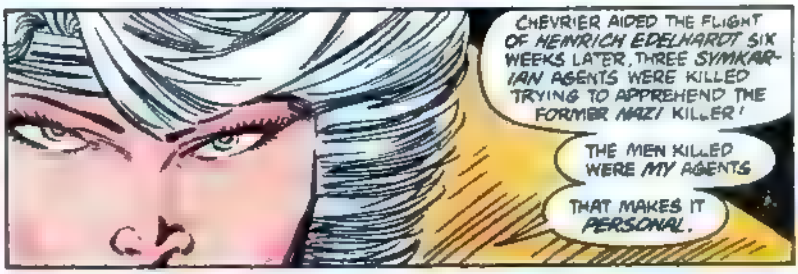

PERHAPS, BUT HE WILL LEAVE WITH ME!
FIP FIP FIP


THWP
A LITTLE SMUG, AREN'T WE?

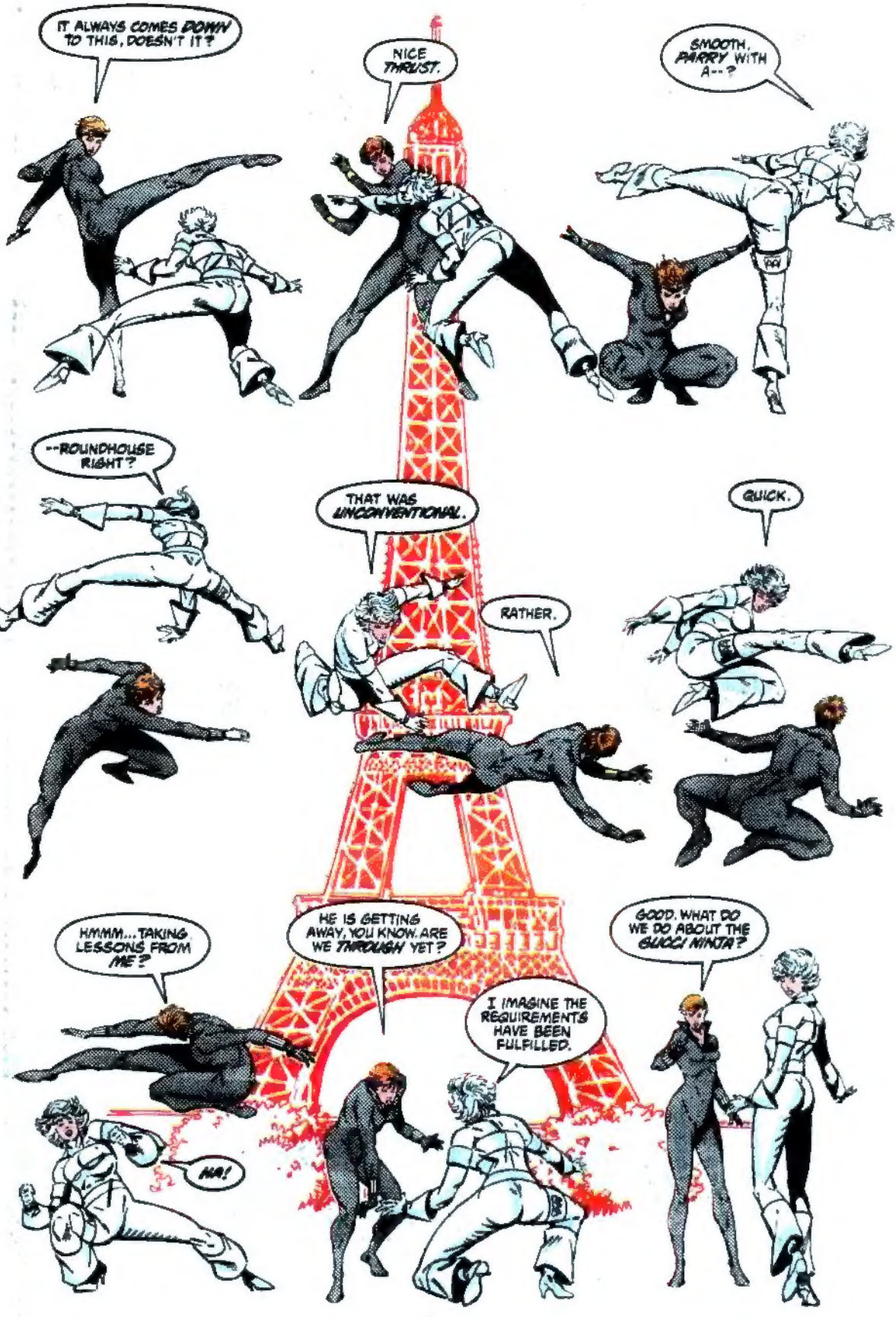

YIPE.

HURMMM...
WHY ARE YOU INTERFERING?

YVES CHEVRIER IS WANTED BY THIRTEEN SEPARATE INTERNATIONAL AGENCIES FOR TWENTY-TWO COUNTS OF GUN-RUNNING, DRUG DEALING, FRAUD AND GRAND LARCENY.
SEVEN OF THOSE AGENCIES HAVE HIRED ME TO RETRIEVE HIM.
AND YOU?


CHEVRIER AIDED THE FLIGHT OF HEINRICH EDELHARDT SIX WEEKS LATER, THREE SYMKARIAN AGENTS WERE KILLED TRYING TO APPREHEND THE FORMER NAZI KILLER!
THE MEN KILLED WERE MY AGENTS
THAT MAKES IT PERSONAL.

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A PROBLEM HERE.
OOOFA OOOFA


IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO THIS, DOESN'T IT?
NICE THRUST.
SMOOTH. PARRY WITH A--?
--ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT?
THAT WAS UNCONVENTIONAL.
RATHER.
QUICK.
HMMM... TAKING LESSONS FROM ME?
HE IS GETTING AWAY, YOU KNOW. ARE WE THROUGH YET?
I IMAGINE THE REQUIREMENTS HAVE BEEN FULFILLED.
GOOD. WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT THE GUCCI NINJA?
HA!

(WERE YOU TRYING TO ESCAPE?)
MOH! MOH!

FRENCH MEN WILL SAY ANYTHING TO A WOMAN TO GET THEIR WAY!
SHALL WE KEEP HIM QUIET WHILE WE DISCUSS THIS?

THWIPP
FIP
FIP
FIP
FIP
FIP

NOW STAY PUT AND SHUT UP!
WE DON'T WANT YOU HURT. OTHERS DO, I'M SURE, BUT THAT WILL COME LATER.

I HAVE AN IDEA.
A COIN?
NNFF!
UGHH!

CRUDE, BUT EFFECTIVE.
AND FAIR. CALL IT IN THE AIR.
HOMMINA... HOMMINA...

HAWKEYE
IT'S HEADS...
...AND TAILS...
...I THINK.
IT'S A LITTLE BIT OF EACH, RIGHT?
WE BOTH LOSE.
AND WE BOTH WIN!
GO FIGURE.
WHAT SAY I FLIP IT AGAIN...
...HEARS--WE CELEBRATE AT REGINE'S...
...TAILS--WE DROWN OUR SORROWS AT L'ALCAZAR DE PARIS...
THE END.

BLACK WIDOW & SILVER sable
TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST--- AND LAST--- TIME!
COMET MAN IN THE FINAL BATTLE!
THE RETURN OF STINGRAY!